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### CHANGES.

I often muse at even tide,

When present things are dimly seen,  
And scenes that daily bath power to hide,  
Come back all fresh and green,  
And through my senses, though all alone,  
Upon the changes I have known.

Far from our cradled infancy,

The world is changing every hour;  
Faces are gone we used to see,  
The bud becomes a flower,  
That blossoms in the dew and sun,  
And fades as other flowers have done.

The morning sky that looked so blue,

So very blue and full of mirth,  
When night's thick curtain it undrew,  
And looked upon the earth;  
Was clouded at mid-day, but now  
It wears a rainbow on its brow.

The cold in heart and gray in head,

May laugh my fantasies to scorn,  
And tell me that when I have read  
The changes they have borne;  
I turn at length, and not till then,  
May descend on the change in men.

Well, let us then look round in thought,

On those whom we have seen for years,  
And mark the wondrous time hath wrought,  
And smile perhaps through tears,  
To tell with every face we view,  
That we ourselves are changing too.

Yes, I, alas, am changed in heart,

I cannot smile and may not weep,  
The tear beneath my lid may start,  
Its course it cannot keep;  
I think on what I was, and then  
Would gladly be the same again.

The same in childhood's merriment,

That faded lightness of the blood,  
The same in tears, which seemed but sent  
As dew upon the bud;  
The same in hopes which turned to fear,  
And fears which came to disappear.

The same in innocence of mind,

The same in danger and delight,  
The same when mates were cross or kind,  
The same at morn and night,  
The same, so I were charged, I trow,  
From that dull being I am now.

### GEOLOGY OF MAINE.

BY CHARLES T. JACKSON, M. D.

#### Capabilities of soils.—Vegetable Physiology.

It is evident that plants are not endowed with creative powers, and consequently are unable to produce any new elementary substances; hence the various substances which enter into their composition, must be derived from air, water or earth. All the saline and earthy matters which they contain are readily traced to their origin in the soil; while the carbon, hydrogen, oxygen and nitrogen that exist in them, are elements which they draw from air, water, and the animal and vegetable substances used as manures.

The atmosphere is composed chiefly of the two gases, nitrogen and oxygen, mixed together in aeriform solution, in the proportion of four-fifths nitrogen, and one fifth oxygen, besides which gases there is always a certain proportion of carbonic acid gas, amounting to 1-10000 part, and variable proportions of aqueous vapor.

From the carbonic acid gas of the atmosphere, plants derive a large share of their carbon, which is the basis of all vegetable matter. Some of it is also furnished by the fermentation of vegetable and animal substances, which decompose in the soil, and this gas is either decomposed by the leaves of vegetables, or is carried into their roots by aqueous solution and absorption. All fresh growing plants decompose the carbonic acid of the air, take up its carbon, and exhale oxygen gas, and this operation goes on more rapidly while the sun shines upon them. In darkness plants give out carbonic acid, but the quantity is relatively small, when compared with that which they absorb during the day. So that if a plant is grown under a bell glass, containing air mixed with this gas, the carbonic acid is soon removed, and replaced by pure oxygen.

Thus vegetation is continually removing a substance deleterious to man and all animals, and replacing it by pure vital air—a gas absolutely necessary for their respiration. This beautiful law of nature should never be lost sight of by the farmer, nor should he ever forget the relation which the green woods and fields bear to the healthfulness of the country.

Seed will not germinate, without the joint action of air, water, light and heat. Without these essential conditions, the germinations, as

it were, asleep for an unknown length of time. Seeds, taken from the tombs of ancient Thebes in Egypt, where they had remained in a dry, dark and sequestered spot for more than three thousand years, were found still to possess their vital properties, and when planted in a botanical garden in London, sprang forth, to flourish in the present age. How long a seed, thus immured in darkness, shut out from all the causes which would produce germination or decay, would remain alive, is wholly unknown; but from the known facts respecting spontaneous rotation of crops and of forest trees, it would seem that the seed remain buried in the soil for enormous lengths of time, before the circumstances necessary for their putting forth, arrive. Dead leaves of the forest shut out light, and preclude, in some measure, the influence of the atmosphere, while the sombre foliage hangs over the soil, and serves, by its shade, as an additional cause preventing germination. Thus, I suppose, the seed, buried in the forests, remain dormant until the removal of the shade trees, or the burning of the leaves, gives free access to the causes requisite for germination and growth of the hidden plants; and we consequently perceive a new growth almost invariably follows the removal of the primeval forests. According to DeCandolle, plants exude from their rootlets certain substances, which have the property of eventually eradicating their own species, while they are not a preventive of the growth of other plants; hence he accounts for natural rotation. It is probable, also, that one kind of vegetables may exhaust their proper nutriment, and thus render the soil incapable of supporting their kind, while there are other principles left, suitable for the support of different species. This subject is, however, the most obscure department of vegetable physiology, and one which demands the labor of modern chemists and botanists. Thus much we know, that the conditions above stated are essential requisites to healthy vegetation, and that the soil must furnish certain substances not attainable alone from air and water. When we analyze a plant, we always find a certain quantity of silica, alumina, lime and potash, forming a large proportion of the ashes which is left on burning the plant. All these matters are contained in the soil, in greater or less proportions, and some of them are essential to the growth of the plants. The coating of wheat, rye and barley straw is silica, and gives the necessary strength and hardness to the stalk.

The analysis of the grain of wheat gives a large proportion of the carbonate and phosphate of lime, and we know that this grain only thrives upon a soil containing calcareous matter. It was long ago observed in Massachusetts, and is also seen in certain districts of Maine, that wheat straw grows very well, but the grain does not fill and present a plump and solid appearance, but looks wilted, and is not heavy. This was formerly supposed to be owing to the climate, but on more careful examination, it is found to arise from the want of lime in the soil. Many animal manures contain a little of this substance, and it accordingly appears, where a farm is well manured, that wheat will grow well upon it, but a large annual expenditure is required for the purpose. It is observed, that all the grain regions of the country have soils more or less calcareous, and we find, that by adding lime to the soil, we may produce by art the material wanting; and it appears by the analyses here presented, and by the results of certain experiments, which have been made in France, and repeated here, that a very minute proportion of lime is amply sufficient for the purpose. Thus one or two per cent, of carbonate of lime will answer the purpose, and this small quantity costs so little, that any farmer can well afford to apply it to the soil. Indeed, I do not see how he can afford to do otherwise, since he will be a loser, and his more skillful neighbors will be enabled to supply the market, while he will not be able to recover his seed.

It is a great mistake to suppose, that wheat will grow in any soil, for I know, that in many instances, the crop raised the past season, which has certainly been very propitious, did not equal in value the seed sown; and these instances all occurred where the soil was destitute of lime, and was not largely manured. Unless you wish to waste your labor upon barren and unproductive fields, attend carefully to the nature of your soil, and supply those elements which are wanting, in order to render it fruitful. When lime is moistened with water, it becomes hot, swells, and falls into bulky white powder, called by chemists the hydrate of lime, it being composed of water combined with that substance in a solid state. This powder, if the lime is of good quality, will amount to nearly three times as much as before it was slaked, so that one cask of lime will fill three casks with hydrate, or water-slaked lime. If, on the other hand, the lime is exposed to the action of other matter, the lime is exposed to the action of other matter, it will attract carbonic acid gas, and become air slaken, which operation reconverts it into its original chertical state. The hydrate also attracts carbonic acid from the air, and is likewise converted into the carbonate, which likewise nearly twice as much as the quick lime, from which it is made.

I mention these evident facts, in order to assure the farmer, that when he buys a cask of lime, it will make about three of the article which he uses as a manure, and consequently, that it is not so expensive as he might imagine, since it increases in bulk, and will cover a considerable surface. Moreover by a skillful management, the farmer may, by the use of lime, form a vast number of valuable composts, and may destroy, or not, as he pleases, the seeds and insects in his compost or barn manures. It also has the power of decomposing animal and vegetable substances, the extent of which operations, a skillful hand can regulate at will, and a great variety of valuable saline compounds, the most active manures, may be formed. There are many cases, also, where the combining power of this substance can be taken advantage of, in the neutralization of deleterious matters, and by judicious management, these very principles may be converted into valuable manures.

The following table shows the relative strength of several different kinds of limestone found in Maine during the past season; 100 grains being the weight of each stone analysed.

Locality.	Kind of rock formation.	Insoluble matter, per cent.	Calc. lime per cent.	Quantity pure lime per cent.
Thickfield, Winthrop, Me.	Beds in position resting on granite rocks.	49.	51.	28.71
Roll's farm, Hallowell, Me.	" "	42.	58.	31.94
Newfield, Me.	" "	48.	52.	42.60
Newfield, Me.	" "	26.	74.	41.30
Paris, Me.	" "	19.	81.	45.41
Paris, Me.	" "	38.	62.	34.80
Paris, Me.	" "	31.	69.	38.70
Paris, Me.	" "	18.	82.	46.12
Whitefield, Me.	" "	4.	95.	53.30

The Boston Quarterly Review, for April, has been issued, in its usual handsome style and has a number of sound and finely written articles, principally from the pen of its accomplished editor, Rev. O. A. Brownson. The first article is a review of "Wordsworth's Poems," and is, in our opinion, the best criticism which they have ever received, whether we consider its literary merits merely, or the correctness of its sentiments. The true poetic rank of Wordsworth, whom some of our exceedingly wise people are striving to make the poet laureate of nature, is shown, and in a manner which leaves hardly any thing more to be said on the subject. The two following paragraphs are so excellent that we cannot refrain from copying them:—

"Wordsworth sings beggars, we admit, and shows very clearly that a man who begs is not to be despised; but does he ever give our souls with a desire to perfect our social system, that beggary shall not be one of its fruits? A Wordsworthian society without beggars, or such feeble old nappers as Simon Lee, would be short of all its poetic beauty. Herein lies the defect we discover in his democracy. He would lead us to love all men, but always in the condition in which we find them. This is to us the height of aristocracy. Aristocracy always delights in giving alms, in doing something for the poor and needy; but it never delights in taking measures to prevent there being any poor and needy, or to enable the poor and needy to work out their own salvation. Democracy, on the other hand, attempts to do little for the people. It believes the people do not need so many dry nurses as it has been thought; it believes the people, if their kind masters will let them alone, are fully competent to take care of themselves. It labors, therefore, to remove oppression, to take off the restraints which have been imposed upon their natural liberty, and to leave them free to employ their own limbs in procuring the means of their own well-being. Aristocracy give alms to the poor, and nurses them as dependants; democracy proclaims their rights as men and seeks to secure to them their possession. Aristocracy, with much kindness of look and voice, seeks to relieve the hunger of the day; democracy seeks, often with a stern look and a harsh voice, to lay down principles and establish an order of things which shall relieve the hunger of all coming time. Good Henry the Fourth of France, in the benevolence of his heart, wished he could put a chicken into the pot of every man in his kingdom; democracy would so arrange matters that every man in its kingdom shall have it in his power to boil a chicken whenever he pleases. We have seen nothing in Wordsworth to induce us to believe that his feelings towards the poor differs essentially from that of good king Henri Quatre.

"The tendency of a man's soul is usually to be ascertained by the party with which he arranges himself. Wordsworth goes with the high Troy party of his country, and opposes, as much as a man of his heartiness can, the efforts of the friends of freedom. During the wars created by the French Revolution, all his sympathies and all his powers were consecrated to the defence of the tyrants. His odes and his sonnets, blasphemously inscribed to Liberty, were in praise of those who fought for old abuses, never in praise of those who sided with the people. If he loves the people, and desires their freedom, he has taken an odd way of showing it. We are aware that the French Revolution is a bugbear to many; but we dare be known among those who see in it a great, though terrible, effort of Humanity to gain possession of those rights which Christianity had taught her to regard as her inalienable patrimony, and to cherish as the apple of her eye, and we can own no man as a friend to his God, to his race, or to his country, who sided with those who took up arms against it, and sought to perpetuate old wrongs, time-hallowed oppressions. He must repent of his doings in sackcloth & ashes, with deep humility, with all the marks of sincere contrition, acknowledge his error, before we can believe the love of liberty lives in his heart. That Revolution had doubtless its excesses, but it needs no apology. Its apology stands in the fact that it has been. Its excesses will be forgotten much sooner than the excesses, the proscriptions, the murders, the soul destroying tyrannies, of kings and aristocracies. The day will come when Humanity shall regard the chapter which records that Revolution as the brightest in her history. We should be the most shameless of all the world, citizens as we are of a country which owes its national existencies to a Revolution, whose institutions are based on the very principles of Liberty and Equality, which France sought, but sought in vain yet not wholly in vain, to make the basis of her own, did we not sympathize with the French Revolution, and pity the blindness of Wordsworth, who could not see that the cause of Humanity was in it."

The above extract embodies precisely our own views. Mr. Brownson's opinions on the French Revolution and our own are in perfect unison. No event recorded in world's history has been so much misrepresented as the Revolution in France, which was of importance scarce inferior to the Reformation itself. Why will not Mr. Brownson, then who no man is more competent to the task, give to the public a series of articles, in his Review, on this subject? They would be productive, we think, of the happiest results. [Boston Post.

### A WORTHY.

We know not who to charge with the authorship of the following, as it comes to us without head or credit in an exchange paper. Whoever wrote it is a genius, as any one who reads it will confess:—

"It's a miserable piece of business," said Noddy Brown; "living's a miserable piece of business—and mankind's a miserable dog.—I've threatened to reform any time these ten years, because though I love liquor, I hate taxation, and yet here I am the same old two and six pence I was last night, and every night before that as I remember. I'm pretty to-lol for an old man every night about 12 o'clock. Now, to-morrow morning I'll be for passing the reform bill, for the benefit of my constitution, but at night the reform bill will be laid under the table. S'posing I was to join the temperance society by way of a slant, and taper off with a quart or two of cider? But what's the use when I can taper off without joining? I won't be ruled by others, when I can go straight myself, if I've a mind to!" observed Brown as he launched up against the wall. "Temperance! Fiddlesticks! I must have a little now and then, only I can't over the right quantity. I've a great mind to go and get gauged! But if temperance folks will go the entire animal, the whole sucker, the complete cat-fish—I'm the club to join 'em. Quit the cities and go into the woods, and dine upon acorns. Veto pig-tail, maccaboy, and long-nines. But they won't. They are just like my dad, who used to hammer me for lying in bed, when I was a boy, and it was only because his coppers were so hot that he couldn't sleep, that made him get up himself. Hot coppers are an earlier rising than a chicken, and the way to get up early is to take a little allowance. Bless my heart," said Brown, "I ain't getting the where-to-go in my head."

"What's the matter neighbor?" said a man with a badge.

"I'm dizzy—got the where-to-go in my head instead of my feet."

"Shall I assist you?"

"Sir, you are too polite. You're insinuating as a corkerew. I'll not bother you."

"No bother, not by no means. It's my duty."

"Here's a philanthropist! His duty to assist people in distress! Why you're a bird—a perfect tom-tit Chesterfield."

"Don't run your rigs upon me, larkey, or I'll give you another guess sort where-to-go.—I've a sort of impression that you are sprung. You've had too much tea, and too little water."

"You hurt my feelings, and brush the blue off the delicate plume of my character by your insinuations. After to-morrow I won't touch a totty, if it should ery for me to kiss it."

"Well, you shan't be tuck up on suspicion. Can you walk a crack, foot to foot, twistified fashion?"

"If it wasn't that I'm troubled in mind, I'm sure I could—I know I can to-morrow, if you'll stop in after dinner, take off your things, bring your work, and stop to tea, as the gals say."

"That won't do. Walk a crack, or you must walk your chalk before the Mayor."

"Well, I will. You musn't laugh though, or you'll put me out."

"Fire away, Flanagan. I'll be as grave as a jackass, or a Justice of the Peace when he wants his dinner."

"Stand abast!" roared Brown. "Here goes!" He made desperate effort to escape, but his accommodating friend put out his foot, and Noddy Brown tripped the decline and fell of the Roman empire.

"I'm down and it's all up," sighed he. "It's F for figs, I for figs, N for knucklebones and I S for Jack-stones, with me. My knees are stuv' in, and I can't tell whether I've got any hands or not. If I'd passed the reform bill or joined the temperance society, this wouldn't have happened."

"I'm pray to the law, though I've prayed not to be, many a time. I'll knock off and come out cat-bird for the future. It will be a great saving of figs and clothes, too for my pants are tantamount to the sack of fifty cents; clothes is riz; old Canvassback will change full' flat, for sewing a pancake to each knee."

"Why didn't you behave nice, and do credit to them as fetched you up, instead of trying to beat jail, with no more manners than a boss?"

"Ah, now let go, that's a good man and I'll never do so any more. Ab! do you'er a clever fellow?"

"How often, upon your deed, and deed, and double deed, and cross your breath, have you promised that?"

"Don't ask me for I can't tell. I harn't got my cyphering book. Long sums always both-er me so."

"Then the case is all Dicky and down Dennis. When you're once took, and you're took now, as far as my readin goes, there's no scresh-ummary power vested, under the constitution of the State, in me for suffering you to mosey home, or cut stick any where else. For the law thinks if you're bad enough scorched to be hung on to; and I'm inclined to think so too, seeing as how didoes in one street is pretty nigh as bad as didoes in another; and men what's corned can't go straight home if they was to try.—It appears that your flint has been fixed afore, and often as it has been fixed, so much the bigger is my 'sponsibility. The nature of the case is so clear as blue mud, especially as you tried to scratch gravel, break jail and make yourself scarce. It's my opinion that I must tattle off with you; and hand you politely into quod."

The court was so prolix in delivering his opinion, that Brown had fallen fast asleep before the awful termination, which consigned him him to quod, was received. With some difficulty he was aroused and carried to the grand depot of the bibulous, and in the morning was disposed of secundum artem.

GOOD NATURE.—"By Hook or by Crook."

Dame Grundy was the most good-natured woman alive. Come what would, every-thing was right, nothing wrong. One day a Farmer Grundy told a neighbor that he believed his wife was the most even-tempered woman in the world, for he never saw her cross in his life—and that for once he should like to see her so. "Well," said his neighbor, "go into the woods, and bring home a load of the crookedest wood you can find, and if it doesn't make her cross, nothing will." Accordingly to try the experiment, he teamed home a load of wood every way calculated to make a woman fret. For a week or more she used the wood copiously, but not a word of complaint escaped her lips. So one day the husband ventured to inquire of her how she liked the wood. "Oh! 'tis beautiful wood," said she, "I wish you'd get another load, for it fays round the pot complete!"

IRISH HUMOR.—A shrewd yarnkeer, for the purpose of arresting attention, caused his sign to be set upside down. One day, while the rain was pouring down with great violence, a son of Hibernia was discovered directly opposite, standing with some gravity on his head, and fixing his eyes steadfastly on the sign.—On an enquiry being made of this inverted gentleman, why he stood in so singular an attitude, he answered, "I am trying to read that sign."

A HOME STROKE.—The late Dr. Bushby, when Chaplain to the forces quartered at Dover, was one afternoon delivering a discourse from the eighth commandment, in which he animadverted on the sad consequences of stealing. "It is," said he, "such an ungentelemanly, beggony thing for a soldier to steal. Not, my beloved brethren, that I would tax any of you with the commission of so foul a sin. No, heaven forbid it! though I have lost a pair of boots and several other things since the regiment was stationed on the heights!"

A Western Editor got a first rate joke into his head, but his office was so small that he was obliged to go out doors to crack it. If he had said on his head, it would have appeared all well enough for him to step out doors to crack it.

"Crack it again my good fellow," as the fly said vat fit on a thunder cloud.



# MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE. REPORT OF THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC LANDS.

The Joint Committee on Public Lands, to whom was referred the Message of His Excellency the Governor of the 20th Feb. last, transmitting a copy of a Resolve of the Legislature of the State of Maine, in relation to the extension of the Aroostook Road, appropriating the sum of ten thousand dollars for that purpose, & requesting the co-operation of Massachusetts in the appropriation of a like sum in aid of that object. And also another Message of His Excellency of the 10th inst. covering a letter from the Executive of the State of Maine dated the 17th inst. accompanied with a copy of a Resolve of the Legislature of said State for an extension of the Aroostook road from the Aroostook river to the St. John's river, appropriating the sum of ten thousand dollars for that object, and requesting a like appropriation on the part of Massachusetts, make the following Report.

The Committee have had the above mentioned subjects under consideration and they find on examining the facts in the case, that said Road has been constructed at the joint expense of the two States, commencing on the Military Road (so called) about seven miles from Matamoras River; then running in a North-westerly direction towards the Aroostook river, and the same is completed in the most substantial manner, a distance of about thirty miles. From the termination of the completed road, to where, as laid out, it strikes the St. Croix river, which is a branch of the Aroostook river, is a distance of about 28 miles. This part of the road has been cut out and cleared, suitable for winter use, and for light waggons at all seasons. It is this last distance, for which the Legislature of the State of Maine, by their first resolve abovementioned, solicit the aid and co-operation of Massachusetts. As this portion of the road is wholly within the undisputed territory, your committee recommend that an appropriation should be made for this purpose, as the interest of all concerned will be greatly benefited thereby.

In regard to continuing the road from the Aroostook to St. John's river, we come to a different conclusion. This will encroach upon what is termed the disputed territory and would probably lead to a collision with the Province of New Brunswick. And as on a former occasion, at the request of the Secretary of State of the U. S., Resolves were passed by the Legislature of this Commonwealth, dated 10 March 1827, suspending the making of this road, with the surveys &c. until the further order of the General Court; and as there is at this time, a strong probability that the boundary question will be amicably adjusted, without much further delay, we would respectfully recommend a reference of this last named subject to the next Legislature, and report the accompanying Resolve, in relation to the road south of the Aroostook river.

**Resolved,** That the Land Agent of the Commonwealth is hereby authorized to take such measures as may be necessary for completing the Aroostook road from the place where the same was completed last year; thence northwardly to where it strikes the St. Croix river a branch of the Aroostook river. And His Excellency the Governor is hereby requested to draw warrants on the Treasury in favor of said Agent, from time to time, as said Agent may require for the purpose aforesaid, not exceeding however, the sum of ten thousand dollars in the aggregate amount, to be paid out of the proceeds of the public lands.

Approved, April 8th 1839.

From the foregoing Report, it is evident that the federalists of Massachusetts are not willing to adopt such strong and decided measures relative to the Disputed Territory as this State has done, although she has a common interest with Maine in the settlement of the difficulty; and that instead of thinking as some among us pretend to, that we have backed out, federal Massachusetts thinks we have gone too far. And people may see—they do see—that all the complaints which are made by the "war party in peace, and the peace party in war," have their origin in a wish which they have always manifested, to put our Government in the wrong—and to take sides with the enemy. It was so in our difficulty with France. It was so in the difficulty with Mexico. And it is so now in our dispute with Great Britain. We have stronger advocates for Great Britain, here among ourselves, than can be found even in New Brunswick, more willing to find fault with our Government, to place it in the wrong, and make it appear, if possible, ridiculous! Shame on such traitors! If they will not, like Eschschure, "go with our country, right or wrong," or with all good men go with her, when clearly right, they should at last have the decency to be silent!

Again. The Report shows that the federalists have confidence that the dispute will now be settled without much further delay. We confess, we were hardly prepared for so frank and admission. After taunting our Government, for its neglect, as it was called, of this great question, old federal Massachusetts, it seems, is willing to come forward and bear her testimony to the good conduct and fidelity of a Democratic administration, following in the footsteps of its illustrious predecessors, in regard to this, to us, momentous matter, and to brand the mark of falsehood upon all who doubt or cavil about the spirit of our Government in asserting our just rights.

We shall place the act on record by the side of that other act of the federalists at the close of the last Congress, in placing 60,000 troops and 10,000,000 of dollars in the hands of a Democratic President, in effect giving him the

power of declaring war—in both cases falsifying all their own charges against the administration, which their presses and orators had been repeating for years. The People will remember these things!—*Saco Democrat.*

## From the Dover Gazette. NEW-YORK CITY ELECTION.

At the last Election, the Federalists had an average majority of nearly a thousand; now the Democracy have obtained a majority of OVER A THOUSAND, making within the compass of one short year, a net gain of more than TWO THOUSAND in that City where they had placed their greatest reliance, with all its aristocratic machinery and influence.

In order to duly appreciate this important and brilliantly achieved victory of the firm and true Democrats of that City, over the combined forces of money, monopoly, conservatism, anti-masonry, Federalism, Whiggism and Abolitionism, it will be proper to consider that the City was theirs as they termed it.—The Federalists had the whole power and influence throughout every part of the Government of that great and rich City, from the Chair of Mayor down to the spade of the humblest scavenger of the streets. It will be recollected, that when they obtained the power, they turned out every Democrat, from the highest to the lowest in office, and appointed creatures of their own, and subservient to every fool purpose to which they might be called, to distribute money to buy votes, or lash their unwilling dependants to the polls, and by every, the most nefarious means induce them to vote as they were ordered by their lords and masters; and probably but few of us in this region know of the expenses and extensive influence of that unwieldy and complex city government: we are informed by those who are well acquainted, that it is immense, and that it can if required, exercise an influence most overbearing and corrupt if placed in corrupt hands; and to have it placed in the hands of the Federalists, is perfectly synonymous.

At the last election every exertion was used by them to save if possible that chosen city, knowing the effect which a loss of that would in all probability produce in the Empire State at large at the coming election.

The thousand retainers of the city government were posted, armed and equipped for the occasion, money was not spared, nor misrepresentation and fraud wanting to once more mislead and conquer the free Democracy of that city; but notwithstanding all this they have come off victorious and in the face and eyes of all their enemies or menaces, sustained their virtue and independence. The State of New-York, her towns and cities, in the very nature of things cannot be Federal, cannot adhere long to such noxious principles—one year more and she proudly stands where she formerly stood and where she was destined to stand.—Democratic to the core—the honored State of our patriotic and honored Chief Magistrate.

How crest-fallen must appear the old aristocratic leaders of the Federal party in New-York and Massachusetts, and their more to be pitied than hated, deluded, modern whig followers, when they reflect that notwithstanding all their boasts and all their hopes, their leading city is lost to them forever.

The Federalists have made their boasts, their presses have teemed with it for the last two years, and even their weak and paltry fourth rate editors in this State and vicinity, have repeatedly said:—"Democracy may possibly prevail in the back country, away from knowledge and civilization, among the hills and the mountains, occupied by the uninformed minds, and 'huge-paws' of the farmers, and those who are unacquainted with proper and correct information and 'good society,'" but that in the refined cities and villages, Federalism had, and would carry off the palm of victory." How are the hopes of the mighty fallen! and how are the predictions of Federalism become as the smoke of the spiders web! The city of New York is fully regenerated, giving a prophetic prelude to the entire regeneration of the State in 1840, when she will again place her talented and favored VAN BUREN in the first chair in the nation—the first chair in the world. Not only has she elected her virtuous, patriotic VAN BUREN as Mayor, but has elected TWENTY-FOUR out of thirty-four members of her Common Council, having completely carried 12 out of the 17 Wards, and all Democratic Aldermen!

A more effulgent bursting of the sun of Democracy from the sombre clouds and noisome vapours of Federalism which had for sometime obscured it—a more complete and triumphant victory, every circumstance considered, has rarely been achieved.

Well may the knees of the tyrannical monster Federalism tremble, and its haggard countenance turn pale at the hand writing upon the wall, for in truth its days are numbered.

The happy and eventful era is not far distant when the opulent and ancient States of New-York and Massachusetts which have both produced, from the days of the Revolution to the present time, so many great and worthy Heroes and Statesmen, shall come up and proudly occupy their high, appropriate, and destined niche in the fair and imperishable Temple of Democracy.

**DEATH OF GEN. SAMUEL SMITH,** of Baltimore! This worthy veteran of the Revolution, and noble man, died at his residence on Monday last. His death was sudden and unexpected. Having been riding in his carriage after dinner, on returning to his house, he laid himself down upon his sofa to repose. In a few moments it was discovered that he was dead! [Argus.]

## OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, APRIL 30, 1839.

### "Money! Money!"

We earnestly request those of our subscribers who are indebted to us for the Democrat for one or more years to pay, at least a part of what is due, immediately. We are subject to great inconvenience and embarrassment in consequence of the neglect of those who do not pay promptly.

Those residing out of town can remit the amount due by mail directed to the Postmaster, Paris, Me. which will be promptly receipted for.

Those in this town will be very happy to wait upon at the Democrat Office.

All indebted for Advertising or Job Printing whose accounts have been standing more than three months will oblige us by settling without delay or further notice.

The course pursued by the federal papers as well as a portion of the federal party in relation to the late movements for the protection of the interests and maintenance of the honor and integrity of the State, exhibits traits of political depravity of the darkest hue. At the outset, they treated the subject matter with derision, and attempted to bring down upon the heads of the servants of the State the scorn and contempt of the community. Party considerations, political animosity, and low party intrigues, have been the all-absorbing and conspicuous objects of their pursuits and movements. The interests and honor of the State were made subordinate considerations to the paramount object of promoting party purposes and overthrowing the Administration.

Party and opposition were written upon all their acts. But the current of public opinion could not be resisted, and to save themselves from being destroyed by the rushing torrent, they sought shelter by changing their course and floating with the current. Instead of temperate and salutary, but firm and efficient measures, in their new born zeal and patriotism, they would have at once, "war to the knife, and the knife to the left." All measures but their measures, and all modes of executing them but their mode, were deemed wrong and inadequate to accomplish the great object intended.

There was unnecessary opposition and bitter fault-finding with every thing.

Their hostility still continues, but under a new form, and with a different disguise. The federal Editors now tell their readers that "Governor Fairbank has backed out and surrendered the disputed territory to the British." It is hard to believe that citizens of Maine would prove aliens and foreigners in principle and attachment, and unblushingly take part against the land which gave them birth, and by their course and conduct in finding fault with the terms of the arrangement entered into by Maine and New Brunswick, indirectly furnish arguments for the British, to be used against us in negotiation. But as hard and as improbable as it appears, it is, nevertheless, the fact.

Governor Fairbank has done nothing that he was not authorized and directed to do, and that he was not sustained in doing by both parties of the Legislature, or that he was not required to do by his magisterial office. It was not made a party question in the Legislature. They were willing to share the burden, the responsibility and the honor together, like good citizens and honest men.

Much has been gained every way. We have had our own way, and dictated terms and conditions to which our British neighbors have assented. We have gained the favorable interest and decided action of Congress. Fifty thousand men and ten millions of dollars have been placed at the disposal of the President, to repel any invasion of our territory and to sustain our just claims, when not a man or a dollar were ever before raised or promised for this purpose. Sir John Harvey has been compelled to practically abandon the idea of "exclusive jurisdiction," or joint exercise of authority—to withdraw his threats and his troops—to eat his own words, in fact to "back out" in the most emphatic manner. In fact we have gained all we undertook to gain. And yet the federalists find fault with the terms of the agreement—an agreement negotiated and matured by Gen. Scott, always of federal politics. They are only consistent in always being inconsistent.

Speaking of the probable results of a war between Great Britain and the United States, the London Standard says:—

"The American citizens themselves are now divided into two great classes—the minority, consisting of the most wealthy, intelligent, and honorable part of the community, who are heartily sick of Republican schemes; and the majority who constitute nine tenths of the population. Between these two classes there exists the most inveterate jealousy and animosity. The former class is almost entirely removed from the direct control of public affairs; it interposes a heavy distrust to the Democratic institutions of the country; and the popular class is at once the object of its scorn and its fears. The other class, the majority, which consists of the ignorant rabble, whose chief object is to get money, detests and abhors everything that has the slightest resemblance to intellectual refinement or English manners."

Here you have the portrait of the federal party, and it is a faithful one. They have always been and are now "heartily sick of Republican schemes;" and had it not been for the "ignorant rabble" led by Jefferson, Madison, and other "demagogues," the Democratic institutions of the country, for which they "detest and abhor everything that has the slightest resemblance to intellectual refinement or English manners," would have been supplanted by "English manners."

It is a little singular, however, that the "ignorant rabble," who "detest and abhor everything that has the slightest resemblance to intellectual refinement," should embrace such men as Washington Irving, J. K. Paulding, W. C. Bryant, J. G. Whittier, W. L. Canning, Orville Dewey, and others who are admitted to be among the greatest writers of English prose living.

The *Heavies of Daniel Webster*. A volume of about one hundred pages, with this title, has just been published. It consists of choice selections from Mr. Webster's Speeches in Congress and on other public occasions. It is lauded to the skies by the federal papers. Wonder if it contains the beautiful extract from a speech made by him against appropriations for the defence of the country, to wit:—"I say, Sir, if the enemy was at the door of the Capitol, I would not vote for it." He would rather see the enemy battering down the walls of the Capitol, than vote a dollar for defence. We should think the work incomplete without this patriotic declaration of the "god like," the great idol of the Federalists.

Dr. Charles T. Jackson of Boston, and recently State Geologist of Maine, has been selected by a Committee of the Legislature of Rhode Island, to make an agricultural and geological survey of that State.

Are not the Whigs descendants of Ishmael. "His hand was against every man, and every man's hand against him."

"What has become of 'Benton's Gold humbug,' which the whigs were once wont to prate about so much, and which used to meet the eye of every one who opened a federal paper in staring capitals?" said a democrat to a federalist the other day. "Why," said the Federalist, "Nick Biddle's shin plaster has proved to be the greatest humbug; for they are but the shadow of the substance; therefore, the less said about 'Benton's Gold humbug' the better."

**WILLIAM E. CHANNING.**—This eminent divine has lately published a discourse on self-culture, which was delivered to persons mainly engaged in manual labor. The N. Y. Post says democracy may rejoice in a champion of such lofty wisdom and deep enthusiasm, who unites the warmth and freshness of youth to the strength and judgment of manhood, and who, by regarding all questions in the light of the purest Christianity, attains broad and elevating views of political truth.—Vt. State Paper.

Speaking of the mass of the people Dr. C. says:

"I have expressed my strong interest in the mass of the people; and this is founded not on their usefulness to the community so much as on what they are in themselves. Their condition is indeed obscure, but their importance is not on this account a whit the less. The multitude of men cannot, from the nature of the case, be distinguished; for the very idea of distinction is, that a man stands out from the multitude. They make little noise and draw little notice in their narrow spheres of action; but still they have their full proportion of personal worth, and even of greatness. Indeed every man, in every condition, is great; it is only our own diseased sight which make him little. A man is great as a man, be he where or what he may. The grandeur of his nature turns to insignificance all outward distinctions. His powers of intellect, of conscience, of love, of knowing God, of perceiving the beautiful, of acting on his own mind, on outward and on his fellow creatures—these are glorious prerogatives. Through the vulgar error of undervaluing what is common, we are apt indeed to pass these by as of little worth. But as in the outward creation, so in the soul, the common is most precious. Science and art may invent splendid modes of illuminating the apartments of the opulent, but these are all pure and worthless, compared with the common light which the sun sends into all our windows, which pours freely, impartially, over hill and valley, which kindles daily the eastern and western sky; and so the common lights of reason, and conscience, and love, are of more worth and dignity than the rare endowments which give celebrity to a few. Let us not disparage that nature which is common to all men; for no thought can measure its grandeur. It is the image of God, the image even of his infinity, for no limits can be set to its unfolding. He who possesses the divine powers of the soul is a great being, be his place what it may. You may clothe him with rags, may immerse him in a dungeon, may chain him to slavish tasks; but he is still great. You may shut him out of your house, but God opens to him heavenly mansions. He makes no show, indeed, in the streets of a splendid city; but a clear thought, a pure affection, a resolute act of a virtuous will, have a dignity of quite another kind, and far higher than accumulations of brick and granite, and plaster and stucco, however cunningly put together, or though stretching far beyond our sight."

Again, speaking of the clamors which are sometimes raised in regard to the division of property, he says:

"To me it seems, that the great danger to property here is not from the laborer, but from those who are making haste to be rich. For example, in this Commonwealth, no act has been thought by the alarmists or the conservatives so subversive of the rights of property, as a recent law, authorizing a company to construct a free bridge, in the immediate neighborhood of another, which had been chartered by a former legislature, and which had been erected in the expectation of an exclusive right. And with whom did this alleged assault on property originate? With levellers? With needy laborers? With men bent on the prostration of the rich? No; but with men of business, who are anxious to push a more lucrative trade. Again, what occurrence among us has been so suited to destroy confidence, and to stir up the people against the moneyed class, as the late criminal mismanagement of some of our banking institutions. And whence came this? From the rich, or the poor? From the agrarian, or the man of business? Who, let me ask, carry on the work of spoliation most extensively in society? Is not more property wrested from its owners by the rash or dishonest failures, than by professed highwaymen and thieves! Have not a few unprincipled speculators sometimes inflicted wider wrongs and sufferings, than all the tenants of a state prison? Thus property is in more danger from those who are aspiring after wealth, than from those who live by the sweat of their brow."

## GENERAL RIPLEY.

Gen. Ripley was born at Hanover, in the State of New Hampshire, in the year, 1786. His father, the Rev. Sylvanus Ripley, was professor of Divinity in Dartmouth College; and his maternal grandfather the Rev. Eleazar Wheelock was the founder of the venerable and useful institution, and was also eminent as a divine and philanthropist. Professor Ripley was accidentally killed in early life leaving a large family to the care of the afflicted widow, who applied herself to the education of her children with a mother's ardent affection, aided by a mind highly cultivated and improved. At the age of eighteen, Gen. Ripley received at Dartmouth College at the time of his graduation, the highest honors of the institution, and

immediately commenced the study of the law, and subsequently entered upon the active duties of his profession at Waterville, at that period within the jurisdiction of Massachusetts. In the year 1807, he was returned as a member of the Legislature of that State, and in the year of 1811, was elected to preside over the deliberations of the House of Representatives, upon the Speaker's chair becoming vacated by the appointment of the Hon. Joseph Story to a seat upon the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Having removed his place of residence to Portland he was elected in 1812 to represent the joint counties of Cumberland and Oxford, in the State Senate. The difficulties which existed between this country and Great Britain having finally produced an open rupture he received in March 1812, an appointment in the army of the United States; but prior to entering upon its duties, he took his seat for a limited time in the legislature, and exerted great influence in effecting an adjustment of the difficulties that existed in relation to the moneyed institutions of the state. To delineate the conspicuous part which he performed during the war, would require us to write the history of the campaigns upon the Northern frontier and to enter into particulars which would become too prolix for the space to which we are necessarily limited. They are embodied in the history of our country; and after ages will offer up the tribute of admiration and gratitude to the memory of his name, whose military genius conceived, and whose personal efforts contributed so much to the success of that brilliant and daring achievement which rendered the battle of Niagara so glorious to the American arms, and crowned the brave soldiers engaged in it with imperishable fame. The most gratifying tokens of esteem were tendered to him; and upon the reduction of the army at the return of peace, he was retained in the service with the rank of Maj. General—and was actively employed in addition to his other duties in planning and superintending the construction of the numerous fortifications upon our southwestern frontier.

He subsequently resigned his commission, and resumed the practice of his profession in the State of Louisiana with distinguished success. He was afterwards elected to represent this and the adjoining parish in the State Senate; and in 1834 and 1836, was returned as a member of Congress from the 3d Congressional District of this state, but ill health precluded his being a candidate for re-election at the recent canvass; and at last, with his feelings deeply lacerated by harassing and protracted controversy attending the attempt at an adjustment of his military accounts and upon which a most triumphant verdict was returned in his favor by a jury of his country with his health in its feeble state receiving an additional shock by the brutal murder of his gallant and only son under the unfortunate Fanning; his natural iron constitution, by the wounds received in the service of his country he surrendered up the noble spirit by which it was animated, and the still breezes of heaven whisper over the grave of the lamented patriot and soldier. He is gone—and while his bereaved widow mourns over the departed of a kind and affectionate husband; while his daughter grieves at the loss of a tender and beloved father; and while kindred society lament the decrease of one, who was open to the warmest sympathies of our nature, patriotism will shed the tear of sorrow over the urn of her champion and the memory of the gallant and beloved RIPLEY will endure as long as the brightest pages of American history and the recollection of the honors due and awarded to the brave.—*Clinton Louisianian.*

**GEN. BENJAMIN PIERCE.** Another Revolutionary hero and patriot has gone to his rest; the Hon. Benjamin Pierce, late Governor of New Hampshire, is no more! He died at his residence in Hillsborough, on the first instant, at the advanced age of eighty-two years. At the age of 19 he entered the army at Bunker Hill, and continued to battle for freedom until the close of the war. He has ever been an unyielding champion of the rights of man; in the darkest hour, when blackness seemed to cover the whole political horizon, when the timid faltered, the base deserted—he stood firm.—His name will be held in grateful remembrance while liberty has a home upon earth. The papers of that State come to us to lay up in the habitations of mourning, as a noble testimonial of departed worth.

Gen. Pierce was the father of the Hon. Franklin Pierce, at present a Senator from that State, of whose hearty support the South has had such repeated evidences. We knew him well, and fully appreciate the irreparable loss which the Democracy has sustained.—*Old Dominion.*

The Bostonians held a meeting on Saturday on the subject of the intended Steam navigation between Liverpool and Boston via Halifax. The Boston Advertiser says that the distance from Boston to Liverpool is nearly a day of steam navigation shorter, than from New York; the deviation in touching at Halifax is very trifling.

It becomes us all [whig party] to look around and see where we lie.—*Albany Journal.* Perfectly easy that. But it would require 'opticks keen' to see where the Whigs speak the truth.

**Jeitivy extra.**—The editor of the Philadelphia Ledger boasts that his single head, "keeps no less than fifty operatives in full employment." His case is a hard one. The use of a fine comb might possibly be of service.







